

Chapter 63: Home





So I'm not sure if he'll let the two of you ride him...

Though, griffins tend to have a lot of pride...



Ah, looks like they'll be fine.



GLARE...

This is Grimm. He's a good bird, and really strong.

On the morning of our departure, Idria showed up with our means of transport. We would be flying to the village on the back of an unusually large griffin. Apparently, elves considered this normal.



Grimm soared through the air effortlessly, despite having three adults and their luggage on his back. Although it looked precarious, feeling the cool wind on our faces, enveloping us with mana, was rather pleasant.

Hold on to my hips, not my shoulders, if you don't want to fall!

At that point, we had not yet noticed a second, far more ominous figure who had also traced our location thanks to the stones I'd been selling...

Now I get to find out where those long-ears live.

Taking out that annoying merchant was a great call. Can't believe the kind of stuff he's been carrying...



*I've
never
seen this
mountain
before...!
And it has a
hole in the
middle...?*



We headed
west from
the workshop.
After passing
the vast
and lifeless
mountains, we
found a place
to camp until
tomorrow, as
Grimm needed
some rest.



Welcome,
sister, to
Elsvaria.



*This
is my
home...*



This place would
be impossible to
find if you were
just searching
the forests. As
it turned out,
the elves lived
in a huge hollow
inside a mountain.
Large trees grew
in this place, and
the elves had
turned them into
their houses.



Idria...
You...
You really
did it...

You
finally
found
her...!

Grimm returned
to his birdhouse,
and we followed
Idria to the local
police, where she
had to report our
arrival. I could
feel the other
elves discreetly
staring at us from
all directions, but
one of them was
approaching us...



...
Mother
...?



Happy
reunion.



I wasn't
sure I'd
ever see
you again,
Lumirea...



O-Of course!
I'll be right back...!

Mother,
please be
quick. I'm
still on
duty...

Lumirea's mother, Ladmia, was dejected when we told her that her daughter had no memories of her home, but when she took a closer look at Lumirea's body, she seemed to have realized the whole story. She said she had something to give us, so we took a detour to their house before heading to the police.



So why exactly haven't you reported to the station yet?

Excuse us... Idria, we saw that Grimm has returned...



...Hah.

Your sister aside, you smuggled in a filthy lldain. Truly, a generation that doesn't know war.



Shakna-sama! I apologize! We were headed right over...



The man who showed up—presumably Idria's boss—seemed to have grasped the situation from just a single glance at us. His face quickly filled with scorn and hostility. Yeah, Lumirea definitely wouldn't be able to handle this if I hadn't come along.



AND ALSO, WHAT IS THIS FILTHY MANA I SMELL?



S...
Sentenced to death...?
But...



Lumirea and I quietly accepted whatever they were going to do to us. We were brought to the police station and put into separate cells without any questioning, and Idria personally put the locks on our doors.



Idria probably imagined this sort of development, but I don't think even she knew how cruelly Shakna would treat us.

Those two are sentenced to death.

It was decided the moment we learned about the information leak. We'll detain them until their execution. Any objections, Idria?

...We surrender.

There's no need to try and escape this. I'd only put everyone in danger.

I have tricks up my sleeve even without a weapon, but for now...